The Washington Times Magazine Page

The United States adopted standard time in 1888. On November 18 of that year the telegraph signals were changed to conform with the new system. Standard time was made legal time by Congress in 1918.

BIRTHRIGHT Serial of Society, Millions, and Adventures of Two Girls

The Stormbound Pair Are Discovered by an Old Woodsman, Who Knows Patricia

By Kathleen Norris. Author of "Mother," "The Heart of Famous Stories.

OR a moment he looked down at her, close in his arms, like some and rested against him. But his imturned and ploughed his way ahead of her, and rosy, shouting, slipping and still pushing on, she followed

What is it?" she called, stopping to point up at a soft clump of small, blue-green leaves above her head. A second later she recognized the mistletoe, and they both

"Stop laughing and talking," he commanded, "you need every ounce of your energy!" "I never can make the station,"

she confessed, stepping knee-deep in fluffy crystal whiteness. "But when we get to the top of this little rise we ought to be able to look straight down upon it. And there might be a train there now!" He nodded, with rather a serious look, and they fought on. The wind was gaining although the snow had stopped, and to Patricia, at least, each step was increasingly difficult. Her breath came painfully, and she was beginning to feel tired. The exhil-

They gained the little summit and looked below them. Patricia turned bewildered eyes upon her companion.

aration of the first half hour was

gone; her feet were wet, she felt

"Dan, where's the track?" "Where ought it to be?" he countered. "Why-why-right along there through the clearing!" The girl looked a little frightened as her eyes went seeking in vain for a familiar landmark. Across the clearing and through the wooded rise of the mountain opposite, was

only the unbroken surface of the Stumps, muffled in hoary white, rose through it here and there; a long, furry mound marked the little station platform and the low freight shed. In every direction ran the spokes of the forest. The rising wind whirled a little curtain of white powder over the utter silence and emptiness of the world "That's the answer," Dan said

after a silence. "The train couldn't get through! The chances are that wherever the train is, the Throckmorton crowd is, unless they realized the storm in time to get back to the city!" "But-but they'll send for us!"

Patricia suggested.

"Eventually a clearing train will have to come through," Dan as-sured her. "But there's no use of doubt if we could make it, having to come back!" He plunged a gloved hand into his pocket and produced an American flag that they had found in the cabin, a flag that reminded Patricia of an unhappy Fourth of July when Aunt Annie had insisted upon cross-ex-

THE DINNER.

The flag was attached prominently to a snow-laden sapling, and the two floundered back up the trail. The wind was in their face now, and although Dan was apparently unaffected, Patricia felt al-

most spent. Chilled and cramped, she stumbled after him into the cabin. The fire was almost out, and although he immediately rebuilt it, for ten agonized minutes the girl could not enjoy it, could not even straighten herself to throw aside her snowpowdered wraps and the tangle of soaked veil about her hat.

When at last the blood began to

BOOKS

"The Husband Test." By Mary Caro-lyn Davies (Philadelphia). The Penn Pub. Co.

The author has presented one of the wittlest satires on Greenwich Village life yet revealed. Bettina, the heroine, is a normally wideawake girl, engaged to a very matter-of-fact lawyer. He wears spats and is perfectly proper.

Betty tired of conventionality and shams decides to see life and begins by attending a Greenwich Village ball. Of course she meets a delightfuly ingenious and irresponsible poet. Right away they fall in love even though she has to pay the taxi fare home of herself and her new wooer. Now Betty does not know which

young man she should marry so she decides to test each for a month. Reluctantly they accede to

The result is far from what you would expect.

CARE OF THE HAIR

Helpful Advice Worthy the At-tention of Everyone Who Would Avoid Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Gray Hair and Baldness.

Beautiful hair is every woman's irthright and one of her greatest birthright and one of her greatest charms.

It's your duty to not only preserve the natural beauty of the hair, but to improve it. You cannot afford to seglect it, and just a little care will work wonders.

If your hair is scanty, wispy, brittle, dry, losing its natural color and luster, and full of dandruff, it needs immediate attention. Don't wait, but begin now—tonight—to help it regain its life and beauty.

Any good druggist can supply you with Parisian Sage, which is guaranteed to keep away all dandruff, stop falling hair, promote a new growth and beautify it, or money refunded.

Parisian Sage is perfectly harm-less. A clean antiseptic and dain-tily perfumed liquid—neither greasy or sticky—and easy to use.

If you want a fresh, clean scalp, and a wealth of lustrous, live-looking hair that's easy to arrange attractively, try this simple home treatment.

Peoples Drug Stores will supply

Peoples Drug Stores will supply you and guarantee money refunded if not satisfied.

sat for a long time saturating her- + self in the heavenly heat, and indifferent to everything else in the world but that she was warm

But at 12 o'clock she joined Dan in elaborate preparations for their New Year's dinner. The great tarkey was put into a roaring oven. Dan kept both fires going; the cabin was flooded with in redible

The girl set a dainty table, embelishing it with wnite celery tors and scarlet cranberry sauce. The napkins, embroidered with a big T, were laid stiffly at the two places, were opened to find fresh plunder for the feast.

"You ought to baste that turkey, or something!" Dan suggested, in a householder's responsible tone. Then he seized the boiling kettle, and the dry pan under the bird steamed and sizzled under pouring "That's it!" Dan added confidently. "And now you take a big spoon and keep basting him with

"But I don't know why you call it basting," Patricia murmured, as she meekly obeyed. "He is getting all brown and crushy!" she presently announced. "Is it 1 o'clock? I am famished!"

"It is half-past three," Dan said, astonished. "Well, then, make coffee," the

girl commanded, "and stick those rolls in the upper oven, and they'll get hot! And put butter on the table, and give me that big platter from over the mantel." The sweet authority, the domes-

tic importance, were too much. Hhe stopped just behind her; she could feel his breath on her hair. "Patricia," he stammered, "do

you know how wonderful you are?" "Please, Dan!" she said inarti-culately, not moving. A second later she heard him busy with log3 in the sitting-room. Af four they sat down to the

feast, in such felicity of soul and body as perhaps does not come often in a lifetime. What emotions was experiencing he man aged to conceal; whenever she looked at him the girl met a radiant smile, but he was rather

A NEW VIEWPOINT.

For herself she felt almost bewildered by the suddenness of the revelation. The responsibility that she had been obliged to assume so early, and that she had never dropped, had mysteriously evaporated now. Beside his bigness and masculinity, she felt curiously small

Have just finished reading your

interesting article, and feel that

I must answer it now. Dear lit-

tle girl-what a lot you have to

learn. I am in my twenties, hap-

man. Yet you know-nineteen-it

seems hardly a week ago since

was just your age—away off in a little country town. I had always

been a dreamer, and romantic, and

too much so for my own good, I suppose, and had not as yet

learned that true love in most

cases does not come as romantical-

ly garbed or disguised as in the

should say boy friend of mine)

sarcastically asked me what kind of a man I intended to marry, and

I told him, naming my requisites,

chiefly moral cleanliness, he laugh-

ed and said there wasn't a man on, earth, in heaven, or hell like that.

I didn't answer, but went home in a high state of indignation.

However, I soon forgot the state-

ment, for a time, at least. Then I came to Washington-nineteen,

romantic, susceptible. It would take far more space than the

editor is going to allow me to

tell you of the things that hap-

pened to me before I learned my lesson. In my heart I still held

my first ideal, and determined to

For a Dainty

Bride

By Rita Stuyvesant.

CINCE the modes change, the

S modern bride wisely selects a limited supply of pretties.

Of course, every little bride de-

sires an attractive negligee, and in

this matter she may be a bit lux-

urious. Georgette in peach, orchid, flame, gold, jade or blue, may be beautifully blended into melting

shades to create dainty negligees.

Models with a slim pleated foundation are veiled by a long

coat of the fine fabric, and when

tied with a bit of silver ribbon,

express all that is beautiful. Other

rest robes come in a slip-on model,

lavishly embroidered in colored

silk, and provided with a rope silk

girdle. These are especially want-

Glove silk vests and bloomers

are now shown in the loveliest

colorings for a very small cost, and

their fresh tint may easily be re-

piece sets in yellow, jade, orchid, flesh, turquoise and white sell for about \$8, but wear wonderfully

Crepe de chine envelope che-

mises are durable if fashioned of a

heavy quality crepe, and may be either of the tailored type, prettily

hemstitched, or may be favored with fine filet lace and soft satin ribbons. Although flesh is well

liked, the pastel shades are most attractive, too. Wish satin and

georgette are also used for the

A dainty petticoat cut on narrow

lines to preserve the slim silhou-

ette so fashionable at present is lengthened by a pleated lace flounce, headed by small French

may create entire sets, including nightie, chemise, bloomers, vest

and petticoat, from a particular

flowers and tinted ribbons.

shade for the hope chest.

newed after laundering. Tw

able in black and orchid.

long with a little care.

So when a married gentleman (I

Disgusted at nineteen.

Never in her life had she known an association like this one, so free and simple, yet so surprising and new. The friendliness, the developing sense of comradery, were the most vital things she had ever ex-

Joyously, and with appetites bred of cold and delay and their unusual exertions, they fell upon the meal. It was dark now outside the cabin! The second night was upon them. The woods were motionless and noiseless tonight, and when their voices for a moment fell the silence all about them was utter and enveloping. Patricia glanced at the darkening window, where the ledge of snow showed black against the reflection of candlelight and fire.

"Do you suppose we are to be here for a week, Dan?" she asked. "As I figure it," he answered briskly, "they'll find us tomorrow! Your aunt will telephone my mother, and my mother will wire-He stopped, and the girl's eyes,

reflecting the confusion and surprise of his own, held swift terror. too. For a heavy knocking sounded on the cabin door. Here in the depth of the lonely forest the sound seemed primitively frightening. But without hesitation Dan sprang to Standing in the opening was an

old man, grizzled, roughly dressed in thick and clumsy coats and mufflers, booted to the hips, and smiling at them with sea-blue eyes. "How-do, folks!" said the visitor.

And with a deepening grin, the added, "How-do, Patrishy!" "Why, it's Mr. Thurston!" the girl laughed, catching both the big mittened hands. "It's Mr. Thurston, who is station agent in summer Dan. I've known him ever since was a little girl. We were stormbound, Mr. Thurston.

AN EVIDENT FACT. "Sh'd think ye was!" the old man agreed, in great sathefaction. "And how did you know we were

here?" Patricia demanded. "Seen your smoke pourin' up!" he answered, warming himself by the fire and eyeing the table interestedly.

"Had your dinner%" Dan asked. with his ready friendliness. "Ain't et a mite sence noon!" the guest confessed frankly. A moment later he was supplied with a loaded plate and during the noisy enjoyment of his meal he further expanded. "I've got my team and the sled outside. Patrishy, and calk'late I can pack ye into town on the injine that come up to clear

Following weeks of aching lone-

and was not a good sport, I found

an opportunity to do the work I

wished. I worked hard from 9 in

the morning until sometimes 1:30

at night. In I was happy. I had

friends-heaps. I was crazy about

my work, and I was too busy to

and reverses came. After one day

of bitter railing at Fate (I had

lost my precious extra job), I de-

cided after all it wasn't any use

to be serious any longer. I was

going to be a butterfly.

And Fate and the little gods

For that night I met a bunch

of people who showed me what

life could really mean. In a week

I had gotten back my chefished

position, and had discovered that

in spite of all my philandering,

true love had come my way. Sounds improbable, does it not?

Yet that was a year ago, and to-

day I love my "man" more than I ever thought I could to begin

with. I' am still working, and

taking care of a two-room apart-ment besides. We go camping and

fishing and plan for the time when

home and I won't need to work,

except as work includes the kid-

dies I pray for—some day.

No. little nineteen, you are go-

ing to wear your high heels, dress

your hair becomingly, powder your

little nose and lift up your dim-

pled chin defiantly, and say to the world and yourself: "I know there

are good things in store for me."
Get interested in something worth
while. Keep so busy you forget
about yourself, and above all, stop

looking for romance. "A watched pot never boils." Best of luck, nineteen. God bless you. And don't worry about the "old maid."

Prize Cake

Recipes

Washington's Best Sub-

mitted in Times Cake

Contest-Clip Them.

RAINBOW CAKE.

4 eggs 2 teaspoonsful "Royal baking

1/2 teaspoonful lemon extract.

Cream the butter, gradually adding sugar, beat, add well beaten yolks of eggs then milk and

extracts. Sift flour three times,

add slowly. Lastly add the stiffly

Separate in three parts, use vegetable coloring (red), first part,

1/2 cake chocolate melted, second,

FILLING CREAM.

Three cups sugar, 1/2 pint of cream, cook until forms soft ball

in cold water, add butter size of

walnut; 1 teaspoonful vanilla; beat until cool before spreading.—Mrs. J. F. Thompson, 904 Longfellow

1 cup butter

powder

beaten whites of eggs.

leave third plain.

street northwest.

teaspoonful vanilla

2 cups sugar

31/2 cups flour

1 cup milk

They're only "bachelor girls."

we have enough to build our own

Three glorious months of this,

be lonesome.

smiled.

the track. The feller said they'd be going down again about 7." Is Marriage a Success? "Nothing is worth risking

de love me. And for your love, Edith, I'd risk-"

you turn over what information you to, and let him do the rest?"

if I were afraid to-

WILL PAY IN FUEL. "I wouldn't be ashamed of you answered, thinking perhaps I

THE BOSS CALLED THE OFFICE BOY

The Hundred Dollar Question

Edith Livingston, a demobilized war worker, making her home in Washington with Grace and Bob Ellsworth, a young married couple, finds employment as secretary to Eustibo Alvarez, a Mexican oil stock promoter, in a dingy little office on a side street in the National Capital.

He pays her much attentions

can oil stock promoter, in a dingy little office on a side street in the National Capital.

He pays her much attention, gives her a \$500 gold note, after she discovers him and a Japanese studying a map.

She discovers her sweetheart, Willard Saunders, dining with a Spanish girl and her sweetheart is jealous of the Spanish girl and her sweetheart is jealous of her employer. Her employer, after paying her many compilments and swearing her to the utmost secrecy as to what transpires in the office, expresses a desire to be introduced to her sweetheart, which amazes her.

Willard swears to Edith that he is not in love with the Spanish girl. He tells Edith her employer will bear watching and asks her to spy on Alvares. She reluctantly consents. While rummaging through her employer's desk she finds a picture of the asine Spanish girl with whom she saw her sweetheart dining. Later she is further surprised by a request from her sweetheart for an introduction to her employer. By means of a piece of carbon paper which she secreted in the typewriter roller, Edith gets a copy of a crytic telegram her employer sent to some one in Mexico.

Alvarez takes Edith to a Maryland roadhouse and vainly tries to invegle her into taking a drink with him. Willard finally tells her that Alvarez is an international crook. A short time later "Texas Tiger," a wild and woolly gentleman from the Southwest, breezes in with a gun in search of Alvarez. He tells Edith that Alvarez swindled him out of \$20,000 on a fake oil stock deal. Edith introduces "Texas Tiger" to Willard and the visitor joins their excursion to Mt. Vernon, the home and tomb of George Washington.

Returning to Washington "Texas Tiger" recognizes Alvarez and the Spanish girl, Juanita, his sweetheart, on the wharf and is only prevented from shooting them by the interference of Willard. "Texas Tiger" tells Edith he is still madly in love with Juanita, notwithstanding the fact that Alvarez used her as a tool to swindle him out of \$20,000.

When Edith attempts to introduce Willard t

When Edith attempts to introduce Willard to Alvarez she learns that they are "old friends." Alvarez invites Edith and Willard to motor to Great Falls with him and they

"Not really!" I interrupted. "You don't mean, Willard, that you've got enough information to convict

"What I haven't got now---" He paused for just a minute, then continued: "This is all graveyard, of course, Edith. But what I haven't got now, I expect to have before twenty-four hours have passed. I tell you, Edith," he talked excitedly now, "that before another day has come and gone, I will be prepared to make to the United States Government and to the public the most sensational expose that the world has known in years. I-"I'm afraid, Willard," I interrupted, "you're sure you're in no dan-

"Danger!" He laughed ironically. "Of course there's always a minimum of danger, Edith, in any great undertaking. But I don't think you need worry about 'yours truly.' And don't you think it's worth a little risk, Edith, to be able to pull alone. and unaided a stunt which will set the whole world thinking-"No, I don't!" I answered emphat-

your life for, Willard, And I won't have it. You shan't---' "Gee! I love to hear you talk like that," Willard answered. "Sort of makes me feel like you really

"But why do you have to risk have to the chief of the Secret Serv-"And get all the credit?" Willard

came back. "I should say not. Not after I've worked up the whole thing by myself. You wouldn't have me do it, would you? Tell the truth now, wouldn't you be ashamed of me

no matter what you did, Willard," could do more with him by honeyed words than by arguing with him-not, of course, that I didn't mean it. "But I don't think you should de



liberately go into danger. You owe "I owe everything to you, little Edy," he said. "And I'm going to pay you, in full—and with interest. If I put this thing over, and expose Alvarez and his outfit, and nip their scheme in the bud, well, I can say without boasting, Edith, that I' know my efforts won't go unrecognized. And—you do believe me, Edith, don't you—when I tell you that I'm doing it all for you-"I do believe you," I answered. "And I love you for it, Willard. But there's one thing I want you to promise me. That is, that you won't go anywhere with Mr. Alvarez alone. You won't give him another opportunity to accomplish what he tried to accomplish this afternoon." Although I spoke calmly enough, I shuddered inwardlyas I thought of what would have happened if Willard and I had started across that bridge.

"I'd like to promise, Edith," Willard answered. "But it isn't possible. But I do promise that I'll take every precaution, and that "Then you are going to see him?"

I asked, astonished.

SMALL CONSOLATION.

"If my plans go through, I shall," he answered. Then he added quite solemnly: "Tomorrow night!"
"Where?" I asked. "Tel where, Willard.

"I can't do that, little Edy," he answered. "But I assure you that after tomorrow night Alvarez probably never will see me again-except from behind prison bars. And -" he smiled teasingly, "I promise you. Edith, I'll take care of 'Number One.' And with that small consolation

he left me. That was yesterday afternoon. And this morning, because I had promised I would, I made myself come to the office. But I needn't have worried about Mr. Alvarez. He was in the office

only about ten minutes during the

\$100 **\$100**

This serial story has .. o name. The Washington Times will pay \$100 in gold to the person who submits the best title. Read the story every day in

The Washington Times and, when the last installment has been printed, send in your suggestions for titles. The title must consist of three words or less.

Story Written B.

Winnie Davis Freeman Copyright by The Washington Times.

whole day. And while he was there he hardly paid any attention to me. He did ask quite cordially if I had recovered from the shock of the day before, and again expressed regrets for what might have been a "most deplorable ac-

When he left the office I noticed that he took along with him a lot of papers, including the maps which I had seen on his desk. He seemed very nervous and excited about something. And when he left he

"If anyone comes in looking for me just tell them I won't be back —today." There was something very significant, I thought, about that pause before he added, "to-

To Be Continued Tomorrow.

AT THE VERY LAST MINUTE.

IN, GAVE HIM A TICKET AND TOLD HIM TO HURRY OFF TO THE BALL GAME GRAN'STAN'

Right Food for Health

KNOW FOOD VALUES? By Brice Belden, M. D.

KNOWLEDGE of food values A is necessary for the proper management of the diet, and as important to the manager of the average household as to the trained dietian in charge of the larger institutions such as schools an hospitals. Not only does this knowledge lead toward the preservation of health, but it also enables the housewife or the distician to be

The kind and quantity of food bought by the manager who knows the basic food principles will include the amount actually needed for the upkeep of an efficient body machine, thus reducing the actual cost of the daily menu, to say nothing of the saving in energy and PROTEIN FOODS.

The protein foods are those which build up muscle tissue, and

Advice to Lovelorn

By Beatrice Fairfax.

EXPLAIN TO HER. DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young man of 19 in love with a girl of the same age whom I met about eight months ago. When I met her I had quite a bit of money. I loaned most of it to a brother of mine, who lost it in a business venture and I do not expect to get it back for a long time. The rest was spent while I was unemployed. I was in the habit of spending money freely on her. Now I am not earning enough and she is not satisfied with going to a movie or taking a walk and has acted coldly for the past month. I love her dearly, but do not feel I ought to go into debt to take her to the places she wants to go to.

I think she ought to be grateful at having such a sensible sweetheart, and ought to do all in her power to help you to your feet. Talk things over with her and if she cannot see things in the right light. I'm afraid it is time to call a halt. Of course, it isn't pleasant for a girl not to have any good times, but if she really loved you just to be with you would be hap-

DOESN'T LOVE YOU.

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I am a young man 24 and am in love with a girl of 20. Have been going with her for four months every Saturday and Sunday. I asked her to come to my birthday party and for an engagement ring also, but she refused and then she started to cry, saying "My dearest, I loved you for friendship and will never forget how nice you treated me, but I do not like to break a friendship with you." You have helped others

TEDDY R. Well, I presume she cares for you just as a friend and not as a sweetheart, and so you must make up your mind to let the lovemaking go. I'm so sorry, and I guess

she is sorry, too, but if she doesn't love you she doesn't love you, and there you are. I hope you will be happy anyhow. Follies of 1921

If the police are looking for a name for their nightsticks why not call them nut-crackers?

but we thought it was all used up during the recent election, Russian soil is said to have become so impoverished that you

can't even raise an umbrella on it.

Report says the United States

now leads the world in poison gas,

Eleven war heroes married in Pittsburgh in one day. Even if they were never heroes before, they

One thing we would like to know is, What has become of all the day-light we saved last summer?

Judge has recently decided that a man is the head of his family. That judge is a bachelor. The meek may inherit the earth

but, under present conditions, not

while they remain meek. A New York man claims he can read the hieroglyphics on Rameses' cipher and explain the League cove-

they are such as milk, the lean part of meat, eggs and some of the vegetables, such as beans and peas. Froteins are also included in the composition of cheese and butter-

Supplying heat and energy to the body are the fats, which are contained to a large degree in butter, the yolks of eggs, cream and olive

The carbohydrate foods are those which supply fuel for the body and also build body fat. Starches, sugars and cereals are practically pure carbohydrate foods and most of the fruits and vegetables con-tain this element. Bread, being a cereal, is also rich in the carbohydrate element. MINERAL MATTER.

Mineral matter, including such elements as lime, calcium and phosphorus, necessary to the development of the bones and teeth, is found largely in fruits and vege-

Iron is another mineral needed in the blood and it is contained in greens, such as spinach, the yolks of eggs, beans, peas, oatmeal and Lime is needed to build up the bony structure and the foods containing it are milk, almonds, yolks of eggs, greens and oatmeal.

Water is an important part of the diet and about five pints a day are required for the needs of the body. Last, but most important, are the vitamines absolutely necessary to the health, and contained in butter, cream, fresh fruit and vegetables like lettuce, cabbage and tomatoes.

The Woman Observer

Having herself long rebeled at being called "Dearie" by a honeyvoiced saleswoman, The Woman knew how to sympathize with the timid young girl who was attempting to purchase a hat under trying conditions. The Woman, trying on one of the new midseason satin shapes, listened to the irritating

dialogue. The big, blond saleswoman, all bright smiles and pet names, was obviously trying to make a sale and it was evident that she didn't particularly care whether or not she sold her customer an unbecoming hat.

"Now this henna hat looks simply acorable on you!" she gushed, as she pressed a rakish-looking creation down upon the soft blond hair of the girl.

"But I don't care for henna, and I wish a small hat, with a turned-up brim," objected the girl. "Well, how's this one, Dearie?" asked the clerk, bringing forth a

theatrical concoction of gold lace, jade satin and dangling tassels. nounced the girl. "I'd like something more conservative-with a turned-up brim, you know." "Well, how's this, Girlie, dear?"

burhled the blond, displaying a mouse-colored hat. "I'm sure you'll like it. It's so refined." That, apparently was the last straw. The girl whirled about and faced the clerk. There was an odd twinkle in her eye. Then she said: "I ain't refined and I don't want no refined hat. Bring me a coarse-lookin' one. That'll suit me fine." "You're trying to kid me," gasped the blond, and there was no "Dearie" this time. "I guess I better let you pick out your own

"Thanks," responded the girl. "That's a bargain." When the de-lighted Woman left the store the girl was wandering from table to table in search of a hat to suit herself and not the blond clerk.

Save Covered **Buttons**

The tendency to trim wash dresses with covered buttons, small bows, and neckties of unwashable material has caused many groans whenever the dress had to be laundered. Having ripped and sewed two dozen buttons off and on a wash dress twice, I hit upon a wonderful time-saver. I sewed the top of a snap fastened to the back of the botton and the bottom of the fastener to the dress. It worked like a charm. Of course, a nonrustable fastener must be used. The same plan has been adapted to a sports suit.

SWING'S SPECIALIZED ROASTING DEVELOPS THE TRUE CUP CHARACTER OF EACH VARIETY

Flavor Fascination

Captivating flavor and fragrance give our coffees distinction. These prime requisites result from our specialized roasting method which retains all the native richness and delicacy of the coffee herry. JAVA-MOCHA



ME Swing Co.

Important events in colonial Important events in colonial American history center around coffee houses, which were early introduced in New York and New England. At Fraunce's, one of the most famous in New York, Washington bade farewell to his generals after the Revolution in 1783.